

fact that, under the present laws, she would have to be paid whether or not she earned the money. But this, at least, would be no worse than the alimony situation which exists today, under which a woman has a perpetual lien on the earning capacity of a man for whom she performs no services whatever. I do not mean that every legal power should not be exercised to compel a man to support his children, but why should a childless, able-bodied, intelligent woman, who has ceased to be a man's wife, take money from him?

Surely it would be better for the law to pay wives who work—wives who are on the job rather than those who have QUIT, perhaps, for the best possible reasons, but for no reason which should require support for them except in case of CHILDREN OR INVALIDISM.

Anyway, if the Italian plan of limiting our dress allowance should find favor, let it be carried still further and let the legislators establish at the same time a minimum wage for wives.

#### DIARY OF FATHER TIME

Not one in a thousand, perhaps, who sing that good old hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," knows the history of its homely origin. It was written by the Rev. John Fawcett, who, two centuries ago, was the pastor of a poor little church in Lockshire, England. His family and responsibilities were large and his salary was less than \$4 a week.

He felt himself obliged to accept a call to a London church. His farewell sermon had been preached and wagons loaded with furniture and books stood by the door. His congregation of men, women and children wept aloud. Fawcett and his wife sat on a packing case and wept with them until finally he said: "We will not go. Unload the wagons." His letter of acceptance to the London church was recalled and he wrote the hymn to commemorate the episode.

#### TOO MUCH OF A SCARE



Regard for the good of his beloved country has led Huerta to license the gambling dens. The fees are paid to him.